[c 1790]

142

Tho' pity I cannot deny

A favorite Song

Sung by Mrs. Crouch in the

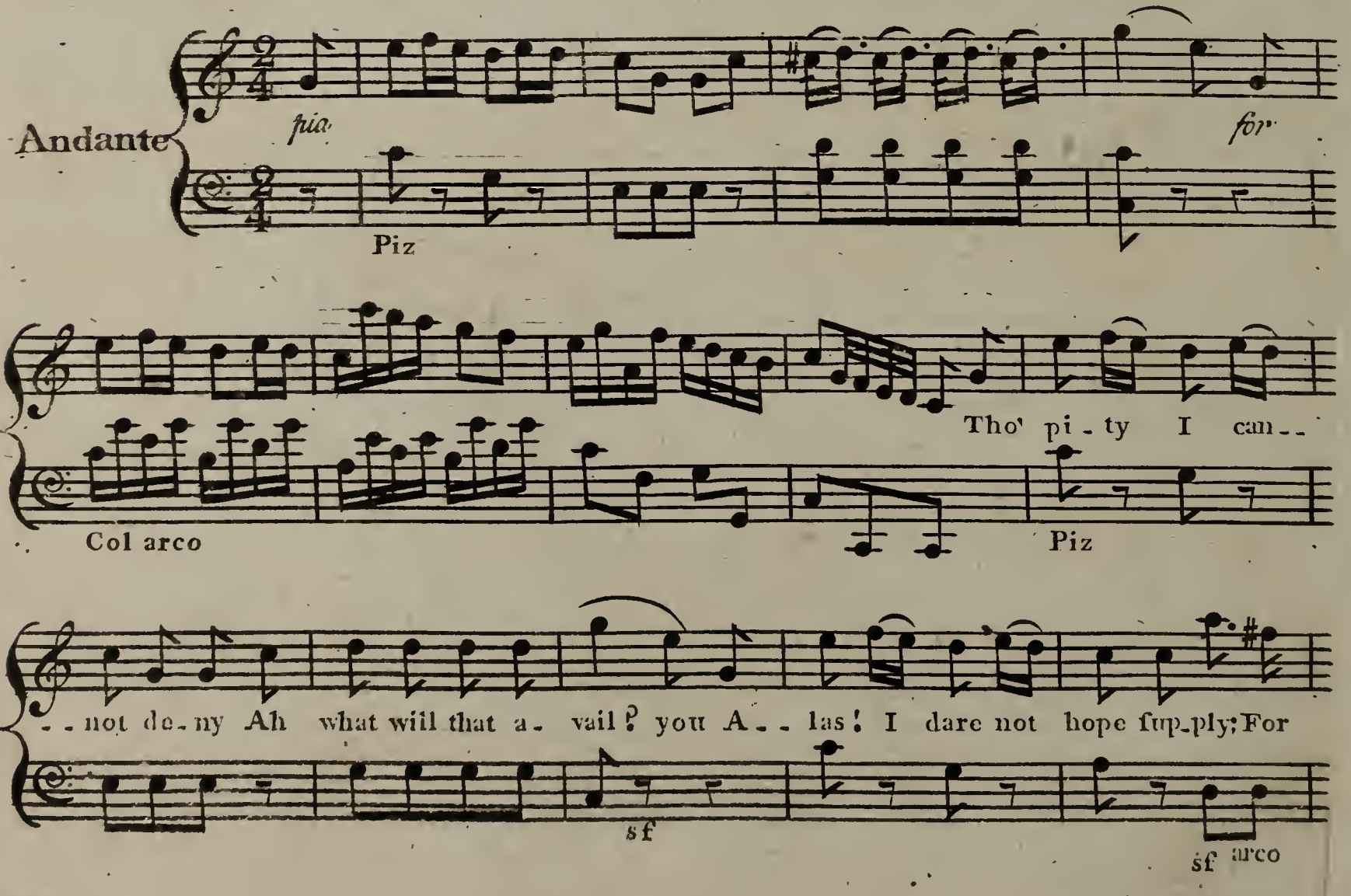
Haunted Tower

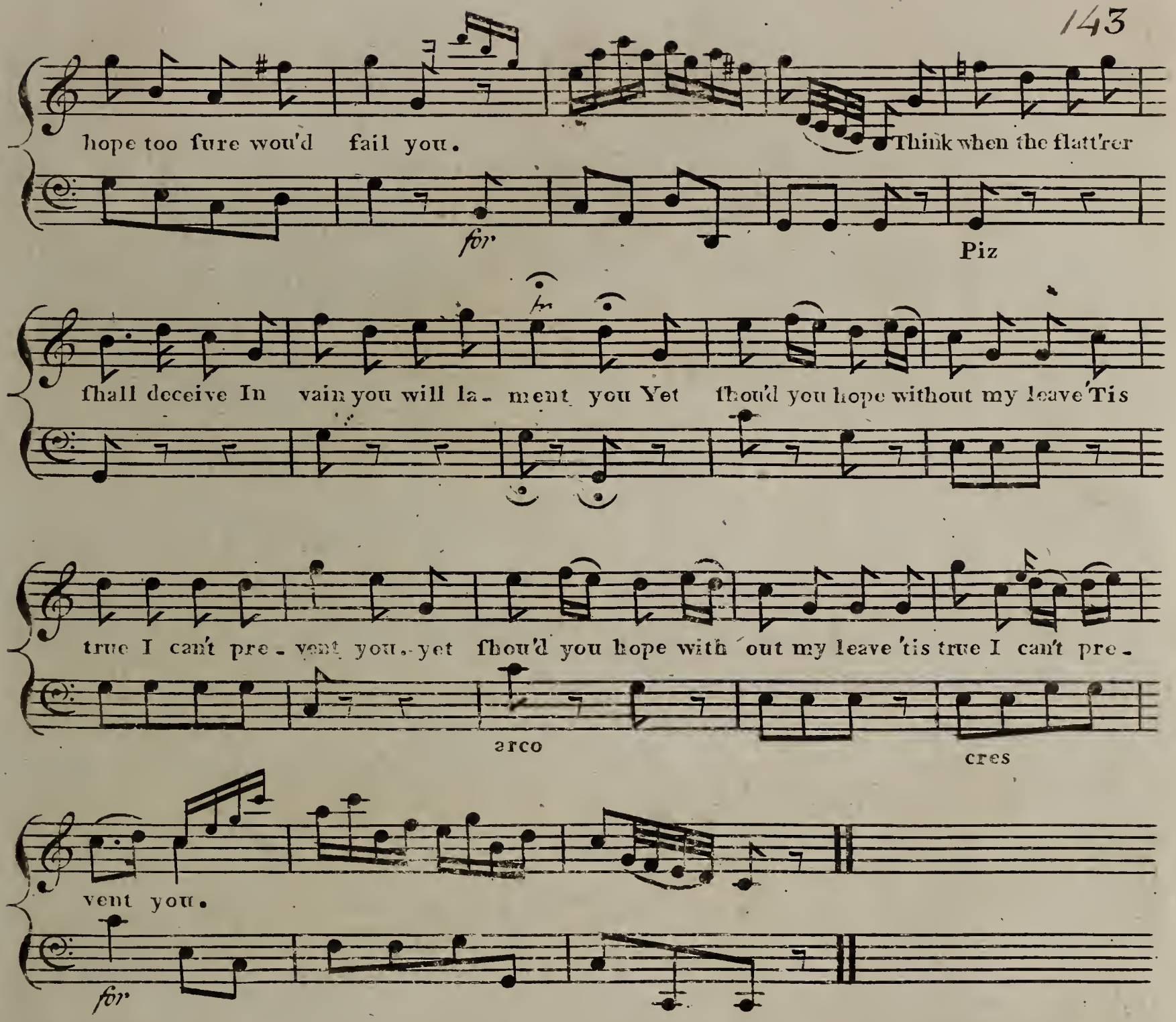
The Music by

Mr. PLEYEL

Entered at Stationer's Hall Price 1s.

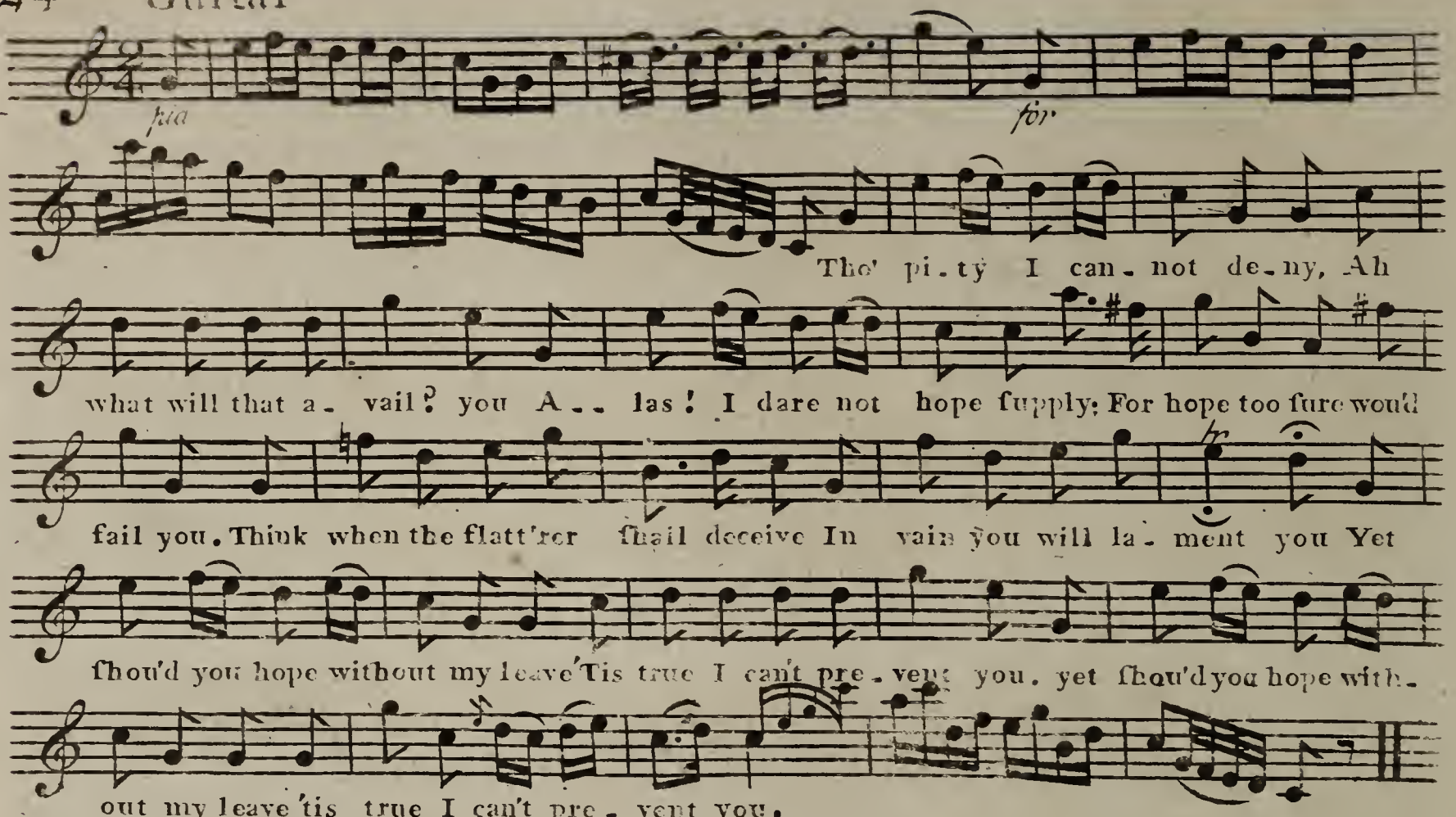
Printed by Longman and Broderip N.o 26 Cheapside and 13 Hay Market





My hand directed to beſtow,
In England here I'm landed:
And Daughters always act, you know
Juſt as they are commanded
Then let not flattering hope deceive
Or elſe you will repent you:
Yet ſhou'd you hope without my leave,
'Tis true I can't prevent you.

Guitar



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Yet thou'd you hope without my leave,
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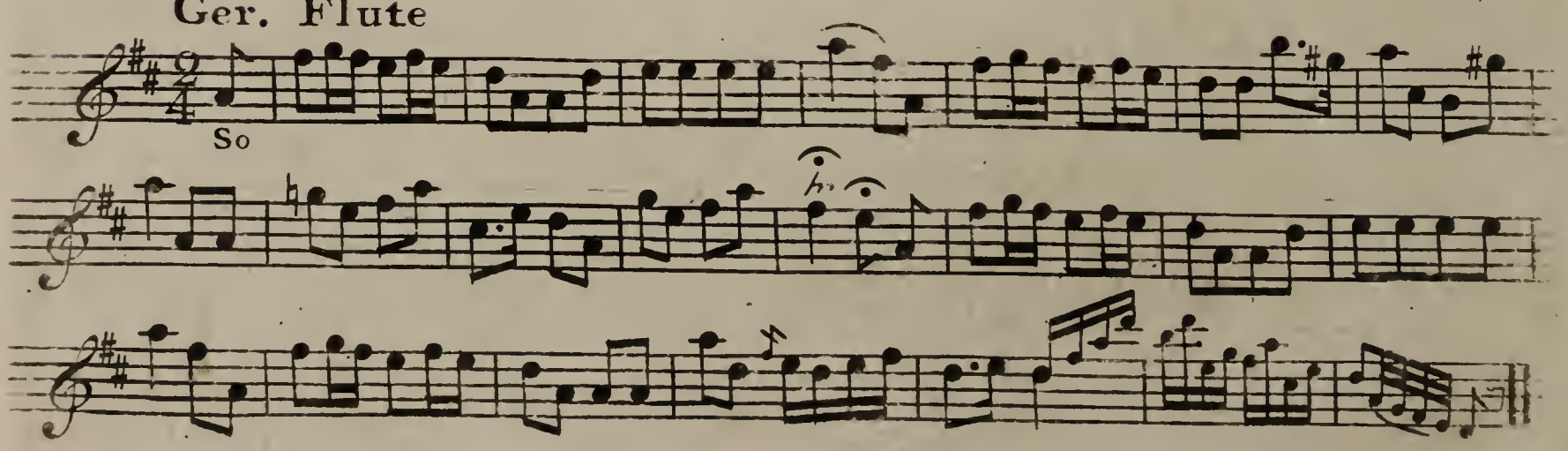
Ger. Flute



THE HAUNTED TOWER

(S. STORACE +

OTHERS

? BALFOUR)

[1790] Buc 1758 (3)

1350

174

2 Whither, my Love, ah whither art thou gone?

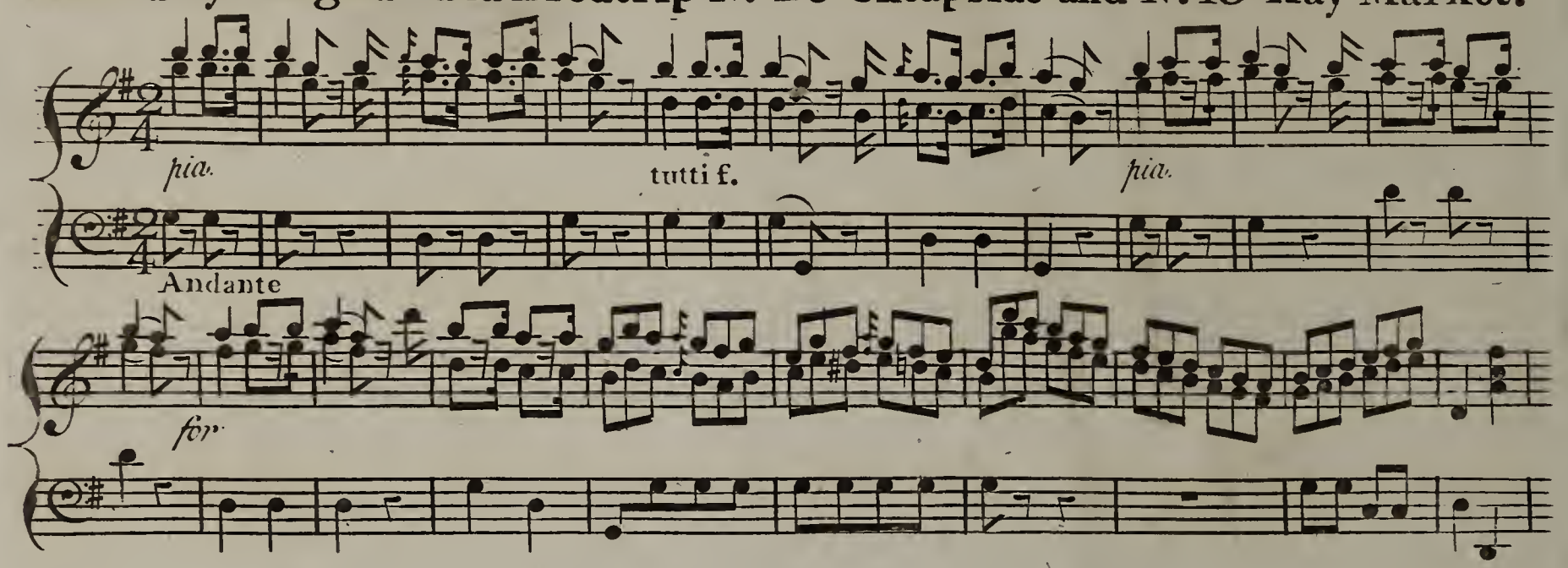
Sung by Signora Storace in the

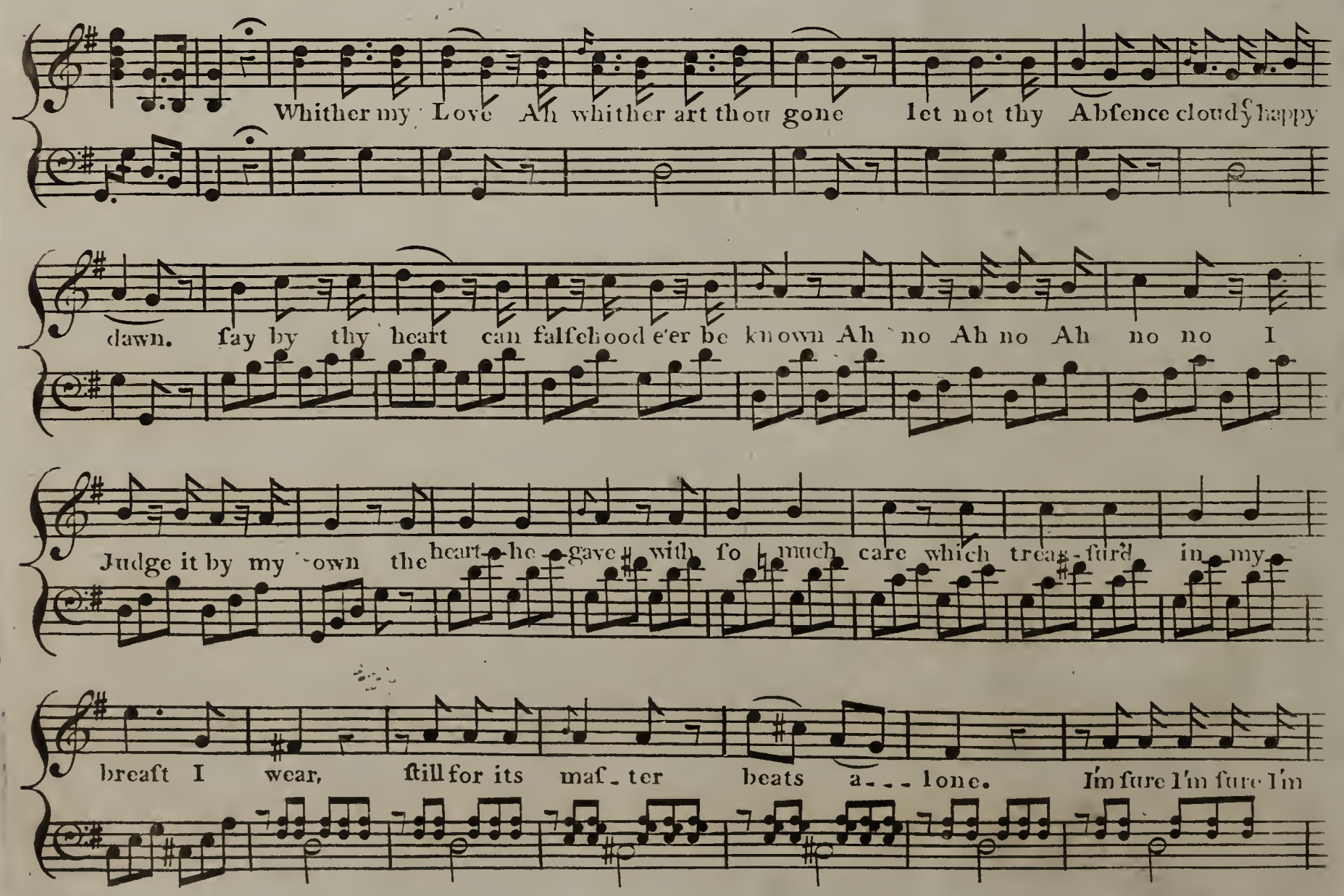
HAUNTED TOWER

The Music by Sig.r Paisiello

Entered at Stationer's Hall Price 1.S

Printed by Longman and Broderip N.o 26 Cheapside and N.o 13 Hay Market.





3

fure the felfiſh things his own whither my love . Ah whither art thou gone let not thy

ab - - fence cloud this happy dawn ſay by thy heart ; can falſehood e'er be known Ah no Ah no Ah

no no no I Judge it by my own whither my love Ah whither art thou gone, whither my

love Ah whither art thou gone.

for

Guitar.

Whither my Love Ah whither art thou gone let not thy ab - - ſence cloud the happy dawn

ſay by thy heart can falſehood e'er be known Ah no Ah no Ah no no I Judge it by my own the

heart he gave with ſo much care which treaſur'd in my breaſt I wear ſtill for its

maſ - ter beats a - - - lone I'm ſure I'm ſure I'm ſure the ſelfiſh things his own

whither my love Ah whither art thou gone let not thy abſence cloud this happy

dawn ſay by thy heart can falſhood e'er be known Ah no Ah no Ah no no no I

Judge it by my own whither my love Ah whither art thou gone whither my love Ah

whither art thou gone.

4

DUET for 2 Voices or Flutes.

Andante

Whither my Love ah whither art thou gone, Let not thy ab-fence cloud this happy

Whither my Love ah whither art thou gone, Let not thy ab-fence cloud this happy

dawn, fay by thy heart can falfehood e'er be known ah no ah no ah no no I

dawn, fay by thy heart can falfehood e'er be known ah no ah no ah no no I

judge it by my own, the heart he gave with ſo much care, which treaſur'd in my breaſt I wear,

judge it by my own, the heart he gave with ſo much care, which treaſur'd in my breaſt I wear,

ſtill for it's Maſter, beats a-lone, I'm ſure i'm ſure i'm ſure the ſelfiſh things his own,

ſtill for it's Maſter beats a-lone, I'm ſure i'm ſure i'm ſure the ſelfiſh things his own,

whither my Love, ah whither art thou gone, Let not thy ab-fence cloud this happy dawn.

whither my Love, ah whither art thou gone, Let not thy ab-fence cloud this happy dawn,

fay by thy heart can falfehood e'er be known, Ah no ah no ah no no no I judge it by my own,

fay by thy heart can falfehood e'er be known, Ah no ah no ah no no no I judge it by my own,

whither my Love, ah whither art thou gone, whither my Love ah whither art thou gone.

whither my Love, ah whither art thou gone, whither my Love ah whither art thou gone.